

Find Her Floods

Brooke Waggoner

Initials made
On forks and plates
And linens chosen
For fit for losin'
On sheets a sunny shade

A home was hatched
Inside her brain
Yes, but he left her
Oh yeah, he left her
The alter, she lay

And we're amazed
Yeah, we're amazed
Cause there was blushing
Yeah there was blushing
Among the maids

And then it came
Oh, then it came
All the rushing
And people fumbling
To rearrange

You'll find her sadder
Yeah she is sadder
Than you've ever been

You'll find her harder
Yeah she is weaker
Than you'll ever be

So find your friends
Find your friends

So find you friends
Find your friends

Now it's behind
Behind her mind
Yeah it was lengthy
Yeah it was lengthy
For her to realign

For now she's hitched
Red ruby lipped
With sons and daughters
With sons and daughters
To live inside her script

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You'll find her weaker
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